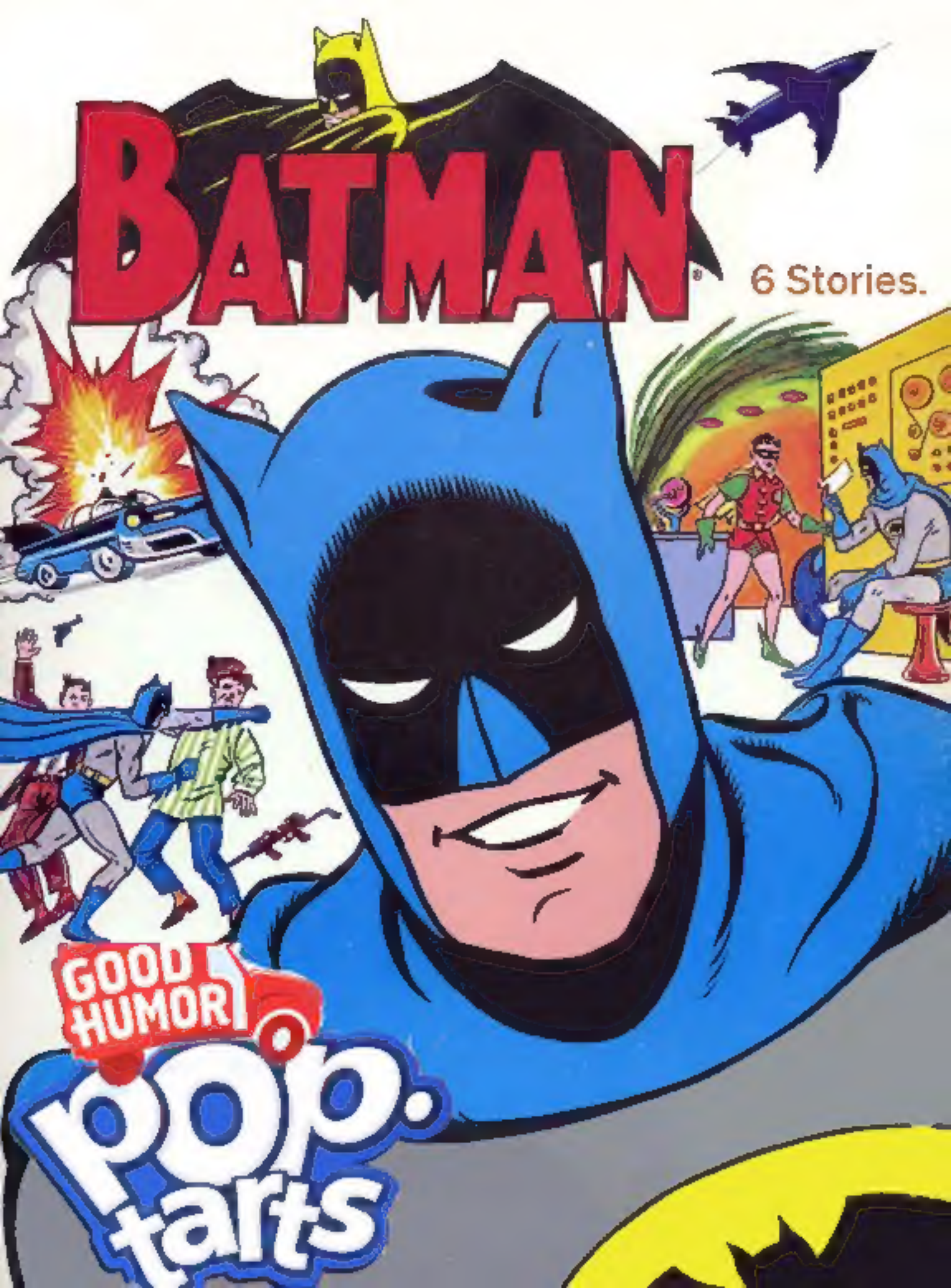
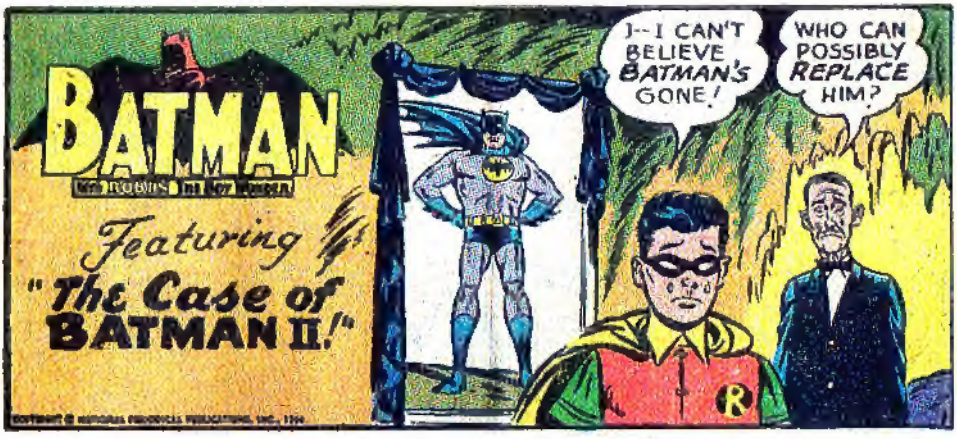
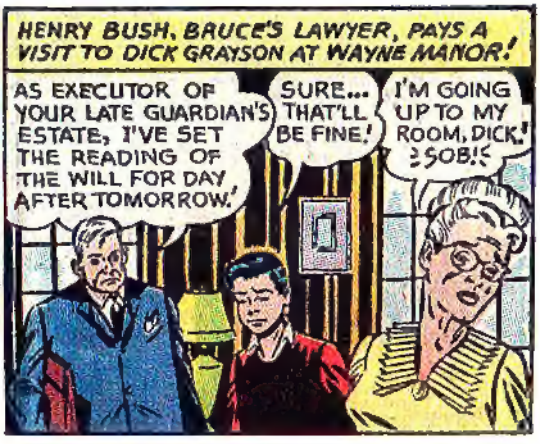
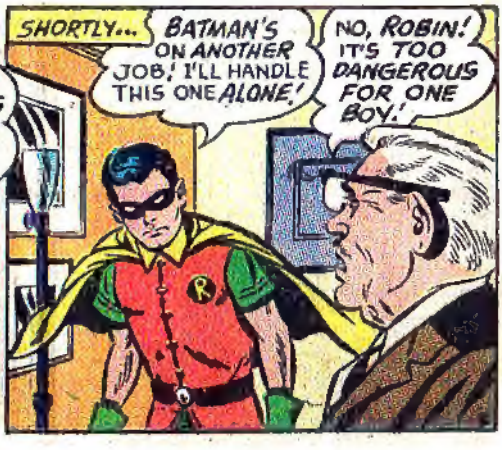

BATMAN
6 Stories.
GOOD HUMOR
pop-tarts

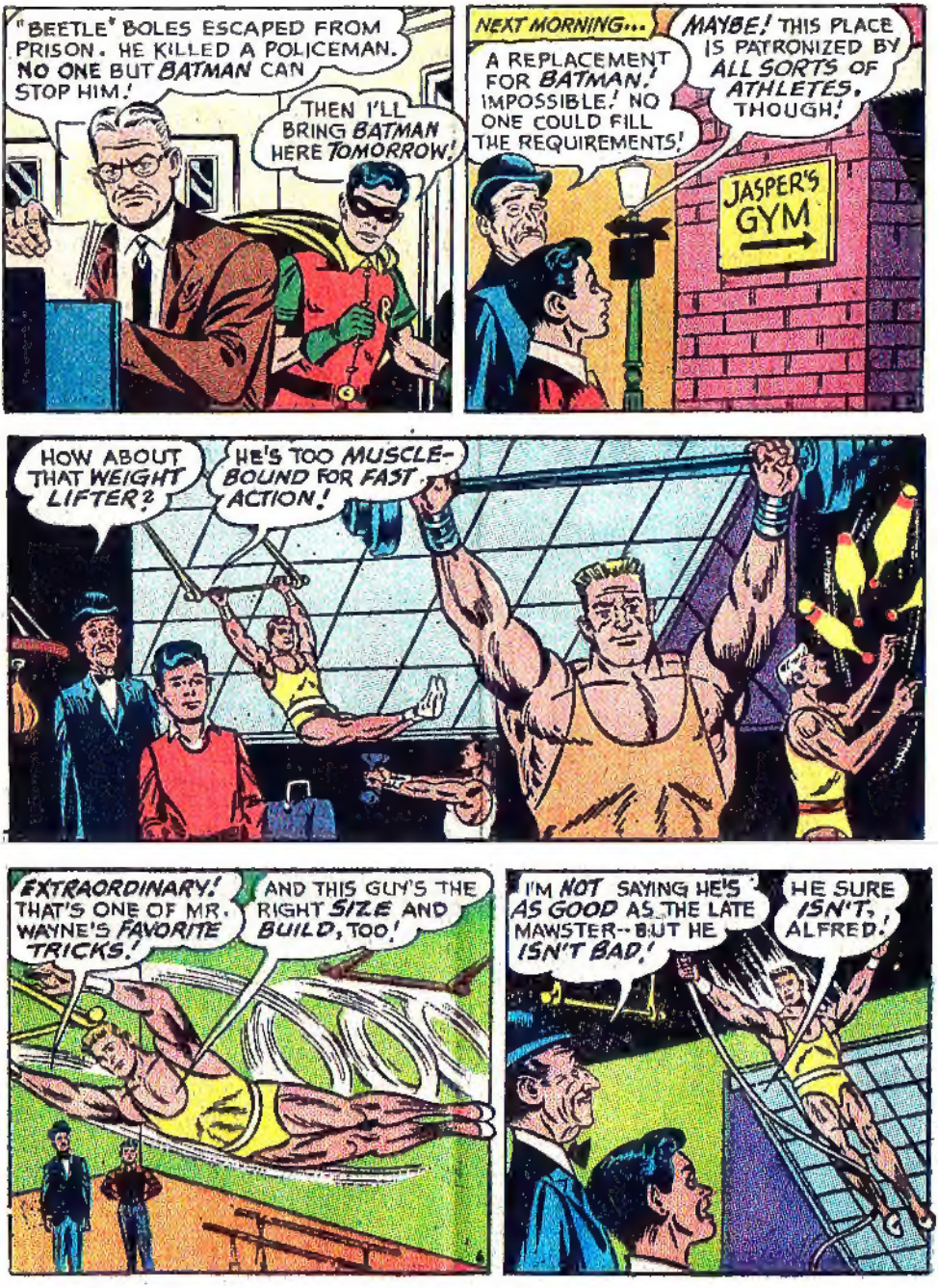

BATMAN
Featuring
"The Case of BATMAN II!"
I--I CAN'T BELIEVE BATMAN'S GONE!
WHO CAN POSSIBLY REPLACE HIM?

ONE MORNING, A TRAGIC HEADLINE...
GOTHAM CITY GAZETTE
BRUCE WAYNE DIES IN AUTO CRASH!


HENRY BUSH, BRUCE'S LAWYER, PAYS A VISIT TO DICK GRAYSON AT WAYNE MANOR!
AS EXECUTOR OF YOUR LATE GUARDIAN'S ESTATE, I'VE SET THE READING OF THE WILL FOR DAY AFTER TOMORROW!
SURE... THAT'LL BE FINE!
I'M GOING UP TO MY ROOM, DICK! SOB!

HARDLY HAS BUSH GONE, WHEN ALFRED THE BUTLER ANSWERS A SPECIAL CALL!
IT'S COMMISSIONER GORDON ON THE HOT LINE!
EVEN HE MUSTN'T KNOW BATMAN'S DEAD! SAY HE'S BUSY... I'LL GO TO HEADQUARTERS AS ROBIN!


SHORTLY...
BATMAN'S ON ANOTHER JOB! I'LL HANDLE THIS ONE ALONE!
NO, ROBIN! IT'S TOO DANGEROUS FOR ONE BOY!


"BEETLE" BOLES ESCAPED FROM PRISON. HE KILLED A POLICEMAN. NO ONE BUT BATMAN CAN STOP HIM!
THEN I'LL BRING BATMAN HERE TOMORROW!
NEXT MORNING...
A REPLACEMENT FOR BATMAN! IMPOSSIBLE! NO ONE COULD FILL THE REQUIREMENTS!
MAYBE! THIS PLACE IS PATRONIZED BY ALL SORTS OF ATHLETES. THOUGH!
JASPER'S GYM
HOW ABOUT THAT WEIGHT LIFTER?
HE'S TOO MUSCLE-BOUND FOR FAST ACTION!
EXTRAORDINARY! THAT'S ONE OF MR. WAYNE'S FAVORITE TRICKS!
AND THIS GUY'S THE RIGHT SIZE AND BUILD, TOO!
I'M NOT SAYING HE'S AS GOOD AS THE LATE MAWSTER--BUT HE ISN'T BAD!
HE SURE ISN'T, ALFRED!

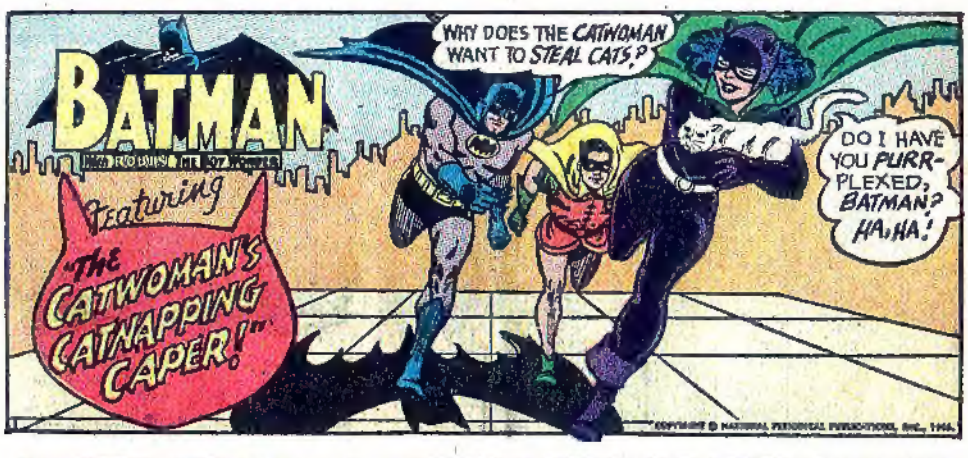
I'M DICK GRAYSON! ARE YOU MARRIED? ARE YOU A PROFESSIONAL ATHLETE? DO YOU HAVE A JOB THAT TIES YOU DOWN?
I'M BILL RANDALL--AND ONE "NO" ANSWERS ALL YOUR QUESTIONS!
YOU REMIND ME OF BATMAN! COME TO THIS ADDRESS IN AN HOUR AND YOU'LL MEET HIM!
BATMAN? I'LL BE THERE!
THE ADDRESS PROVES TO BE AN ABANDONED HOUSE, CONNECTING WITH A SECRET TUNNEL THROUGH WHICH BILL IS LED, BLINDFOLDED, TO... THE BATCAVE...
ROBIN! BUT WHERE'S BATMAN?
YOU'LL SEE HIM--AFTER YOU PUT THIS ON!
MEET BATMAN, BILL--YOURSELF, IF YOU'LL TAKE THE JOB! THE ORIGINAL BATMAN IS DEAD!
BATMAN--DEAD?
I KNOW I CAN NEVER REPLACE HIM--BUT I'LL DO MY BEST!
GOOD! WE'LL FILL YOU IN ON OUR EQUIPMENT--THEN WE HAVE A DATE WITH COMMISSIONER GORDON.

THAT NIGHT, IN AN ABANDONED THEATER, "BEETLE" BOLES REHEARSES HIS GANG...
B-R-R-R! GOT YA, COPPER!
SNAP IT UP! WE WANT TO GET THIS JOB DOWN PERFECT BEFORE WE PULL THE REAL THING! IT HAS TO GO OFF WITHOUT A HITCH!
MEANWHILE, ROBIN AND BATMAN II HAVE BEEN PROWLING THE SLEEPING CITY, CHECKING ON THEIR ONE LEAD...
ACCORDING TO AN UNDERWORLD TIPSTER, BOLES IS USING ACTING TECHNIQUES TO PLAN HIS CRIMES!
THAT COULD MEAN HE'S HOLED UP IN AN ABANDONED THEATER! THIS IS THE THIRD ONE WE'VE TRIED...SAY! THERE ARE LIGHTS BEHIND THOSE BOARDED WINDOWS!
INSIDE...
HOW CAN WE PRETEND THEY'RE REAL COPS WHEN THEY AIN'T?
USE YOUR IMAGINATION! MAKE BELIEVE BATMAN'S POUNCIN' ON YA!
WHY IMAGINE IT? LET'S BE REALISTIC!
YIIII!

ISN'T THIS BETTER THAN PRETENDING?
PARDON MY HEEL, HEEL!
KAPOW!
BAM!
CRACK!
I'LL FIX THAT COWLED CREEP!
NOTHING LIKE JUDO TO KEEP THINGS MOVING!
OOF!
WHAP!
NEXT DAY, AS LAWYER BUSH READS BRUCE'S WILL...
"... AND TO THE TURNER RESEARCH FOUNDATION I LEAVE $50,000 FOR..."
BRUCE WAS THE SOUL OF GENEROSITY! SOB!
SUDDENLY...
MR. WAYNE!
BUSH, YOU'RE A CROOK! THAT FOUNDATION IS A PHONY--CONTROLLED BY YOU! I NEVER MENTIONED IT IN MY WILL!
IT CAN'T BE!
BRUCE! EEEEK!

LATER, AFTER BUSH HAS BEEN PLACED UNDER ARREST...
AUNT HARRIET'S RESTING! SHE'LL BE ALL RIGHT!
THE POLICE SUSPECTED BUSH OF CHICANERY, SO WITH THEIR HELP, I FAKED MY DEATH TO TRAP HIM!
BUT WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME, SIR?

COMMISSIONER GORDON ONLY ALLOWED ME TO TELL DICK! SINCE HE DOESN'T KNOW I'M BATMAN, HE COULDN'T IMAGINE WHAT I'D HAVE TO GO THROUGH TO KEEP YOU IN THE DARK... EVEN USING MAKEUP TO PLAY THE ROLE OF MY OWN SUCCESSOR!
AS LONG AS WE'RE TOGETHER, SIR, NOTHING ELSE MATTERS!

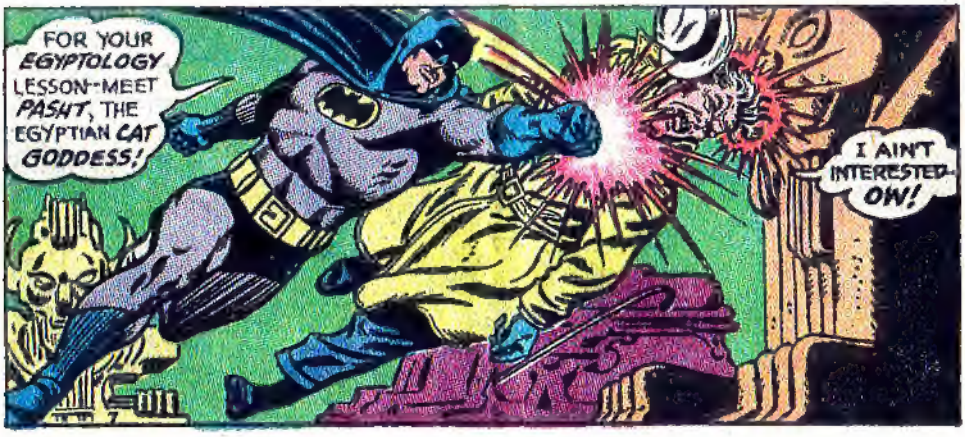

BATMAN
featuring
"THE CATWOMAN'S CATNAPPING CAPER!"
WHY DOES THE CATWOMAN WANT TO STEAL CATS?
DO I HAVE YOU PURR-PLEXED, BATMAN? HA, HA!

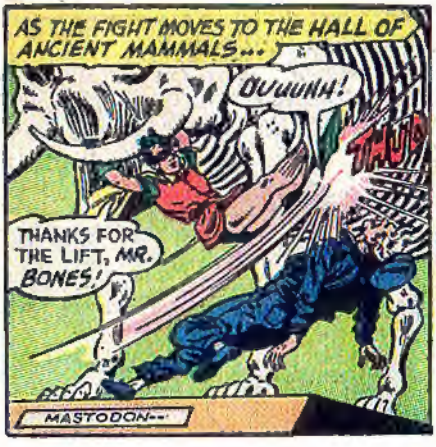
ONE DAY, AS BRUCE (BATMAN) WAYNE ANSWERS A CALL ON THE HOT LINE...
YES, BATMAN -- THE CATWOMAN HAS PULLED TWO CATNAPPING JOBS!
ROBIN AND I WILL BE RIGHT THERE, COMMISSIONER GORDON!

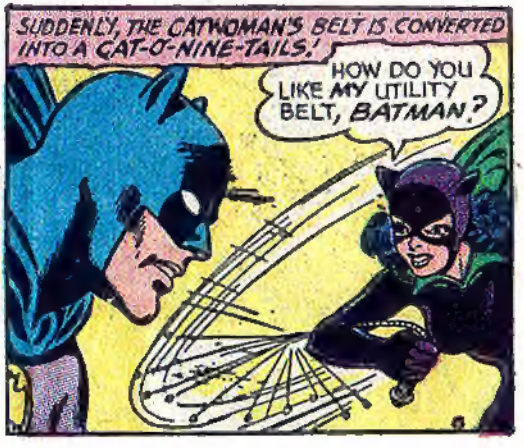
SOON, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS, THEY MEET THE VICTIMS!
I'M NED GORMON, WATCHMAN AT A COLD STORAGE PLANT! THEY STOLE MY PET CAT, MY WHITEY. HIS FUR WAS AS WHITE AS SNOW!
AND I'M TIM LEARY! TAG WAS JUST AN ALLEY CAT! HE DIDN'T EVEN HAVE A TAIL!

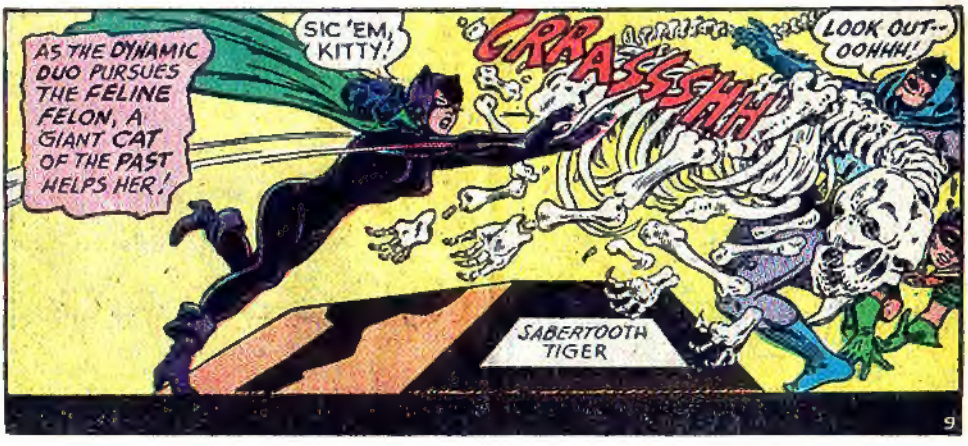
LATER, AS BRUCE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON, READ THE EVENING PAPER...
GOTHAM NEWS
MUSEUM GETS MUMMY OF CAT
X-RAY REVEALS GEMS IN MUMMY OF PHARAOH'S PET
GEMS--IN A CAT MUMMY?
RIGHT! THE ANCIENT EGYPTIANS WORSHIPPED CATS AND GAVE THEM ELABORATE FUNERALS! THE CAT-WOMAN WILL BE AFTER THAT LOOT! COME ON!
AND AT THE GOTHAM MUSEUM...
HI, THERE, KITTY! WANT TO MAKE FRIENDS?
SAY, WHY'S HIS TAIL SO STIFF?
¿CHOKE'S
GAS! ¿COUGH!?
THEN THE CAT-WOMAN APPEARS, WITH TWO HENCHMEN!
PRY OPEN THE DOOR! THE GAS WILL KEEP THE GUARDS OUT TILL WE'RE THROUGH!
MOMENTS LATER...
THIS PHONY TAIL IS REALLY A GAS CYLINDER!
NO WONDER THE CAT-WOMAN WANTED A TAILLESS CAT!

IN THE MUSEUM'S EGYPTIAN ROOM...
THE MUMMY CASE IS ALMOST OPEN!
WRONG! THIS CASE IS ALMOST CLOSED!
BATMAN!


FOR YOUR EGYPTOLOGY LESSON--MEET PASHT, THE EGYPTIAN CAT GODDESS!
I AIN'T INTERESTED-- OW!


AS THE FIGHT MOVES TO THE HALL OF ANCIENT MAMMALS...
OOUUUHH!
THUD
THANKS FOR THE LIFT, MR. BONES!
MASTODON--


SUDDENLY, THE CATWOMAN'S BELT IS CONVERTED INTO A CAT-O-NINE-TAILS!
HOW DO YOU LIKE MY UTILITY BELT, BATMAN?

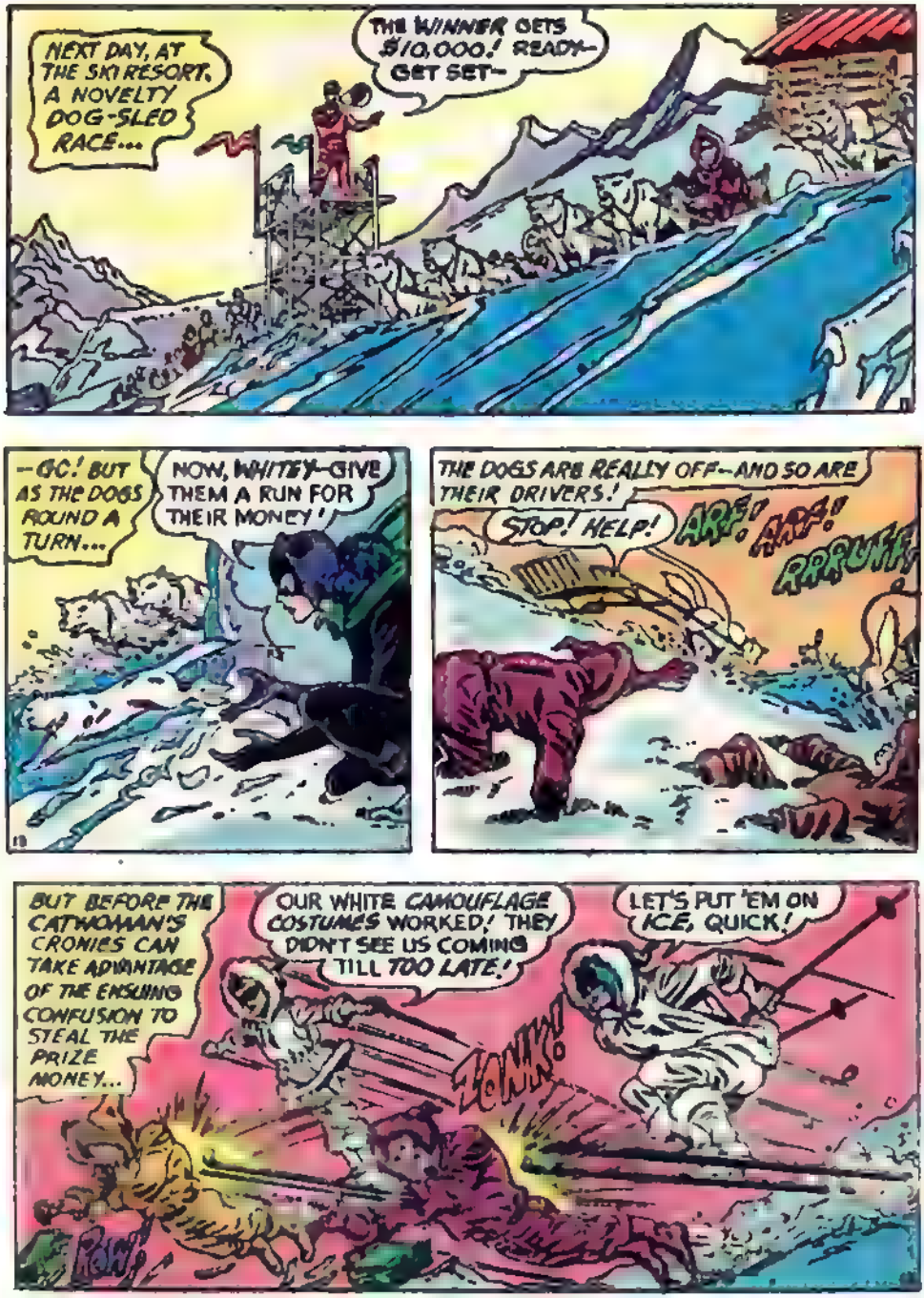

AS THE DYNAMIC DUO PURSUES THE FELINE FELON, A GIANT CAT OF THE PAST HELPS HER!
SIC 'EM, KITTY!
GRRR
ASSSHH
LOOK OUT-- OOHHH!
SABERTOOTH TIGER

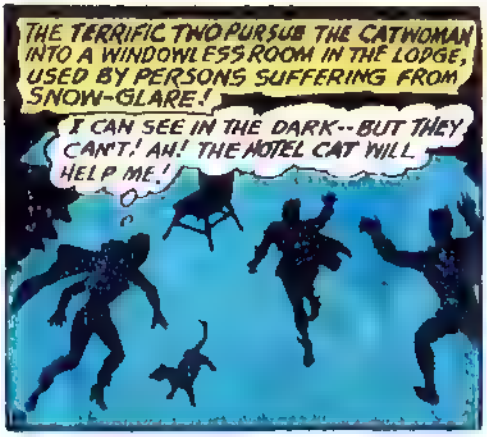
ONE SHOT AND BATMAN'S A MEMORY-- OWW!
DROP IT!

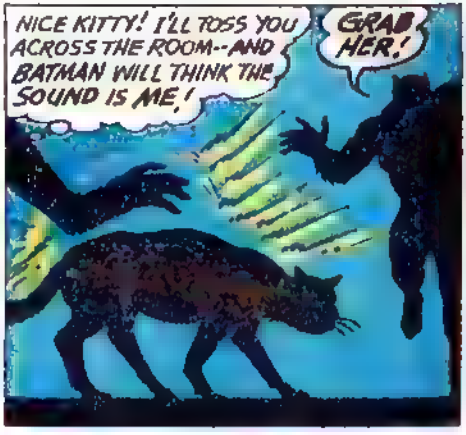
WHAT'S THE IDEA? YOU SOFT FOR HIM?
NO--BUT WHY HANG A MURDER RAP ON US?
WHY DID I SPARE HIM?

WHEN THE CAPED CRIME-FIGHTERS RECOVER...
WELL, THEY GOT AWAY... BUT ONE OF THEM DROPPED THIS PIECE OF WAX!
THE KIND USED FOR WAXING SKIS! THIS EXPLAINS THE OTHER CAT, WHITEY!

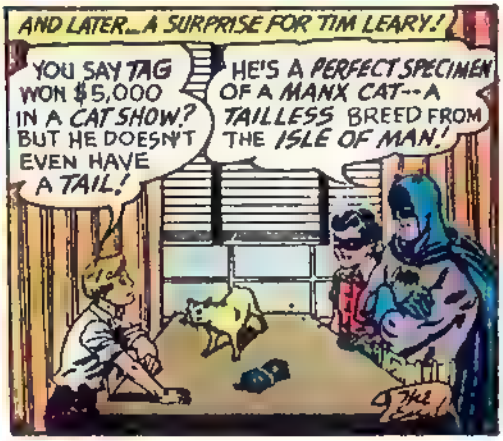
CATS IN COLD STORAGE PLANTS GROW HEAVY COATS OF FUR! AND WHITEY IS THE COLOR OF SNOW! I'LL BET THE CATWOMAN'S NEXT JOB IS AT MOON VALLEY SKI RESORT!

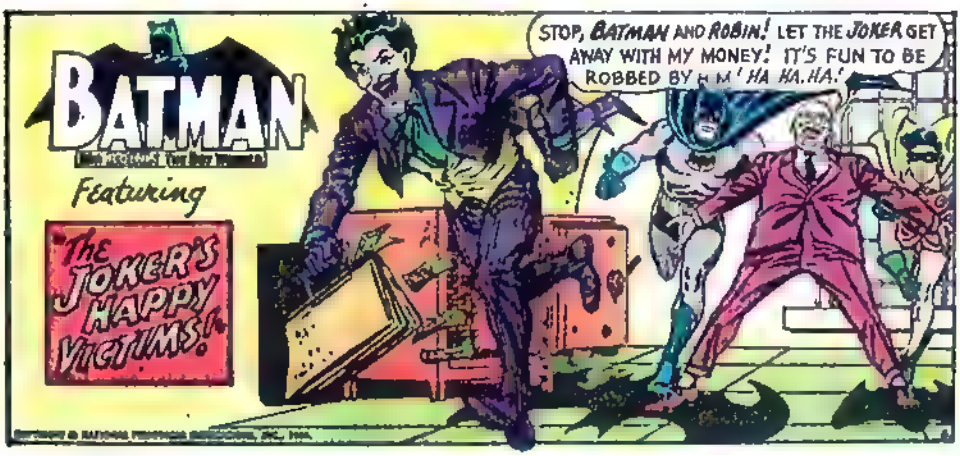

NEXT DAY, AT THE SKI RESORT, A NOVELTY DOG-SLED RACE...
THE WINNER GETS $10,000! READY-- GET SET--
--GO! BUT AS THE DOGS ROUND A TURN...
NOW, WHITEY--GIVE THEM A RUN FOR THEIR MONEY!
THE DOGS ARE REALLY OFF--AND SO ARE THEIR DRIVERS!
STOP! HELP!
ARF! ARF! RRRUFF!
BUT BEFORE THE CATWOMAN'S CRONIES CAN TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE ENSUING CONFUSION TO STEAL THE PRIZE MONEY...
OUR WHITE CAMOUFLAGE COSTUMES WORKED! THEY DIDN'T SEE US COMING TILL TOO LATE!
LET'S PUT 'EM ON ICE, QUICK!
KONK!
POW!


THE TERRIFIC TWO PURSUE THE CATWOMAN INTO A WINDOWLESS ROOM IN THE LODGE, USED BY PERSONS SUFFERING FROM SNOW-GLARE!
I CAN SEE IN THE DARK--BUT THEY CAN'T! AH! THE HOTEL CAT WILL HELP ME!


NICE KITTY! I'LL TOSS YOU ACROSS THE ROOM--AND BATMAN WILL THINK THE SOUND IS ME!
GRAB HER!

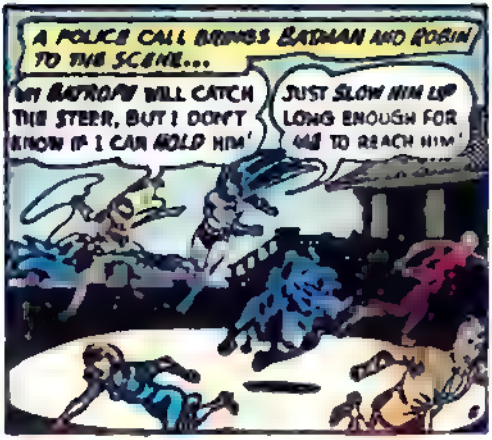
SECONDS LATER...
HOW'D YOU SEE ME IN THE DARK?
YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT WHEN YOU STROKE A CAT, STATIC ELECTRIC SPARKS JUMP FROM ITS FUR!

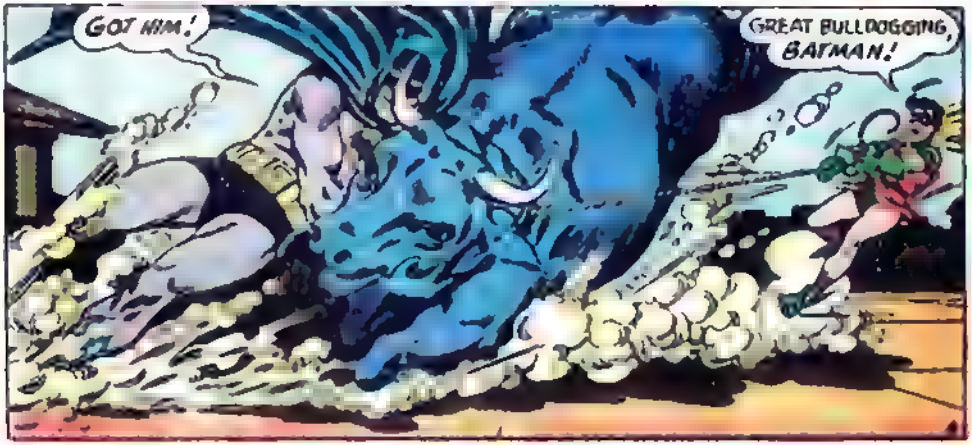

AND LATER...A SURPRISE FOR TIM LEARY!
YOU SAY TAG WON $5,000 IN A CAT SHOW? BUT HE DOESN'T EVEN HAVE A TAIL!
HE'S A PERFECT SPECIMEN OF A MANX CAT--A TAILLESS BREED FROM THE ISLE OF MAN!

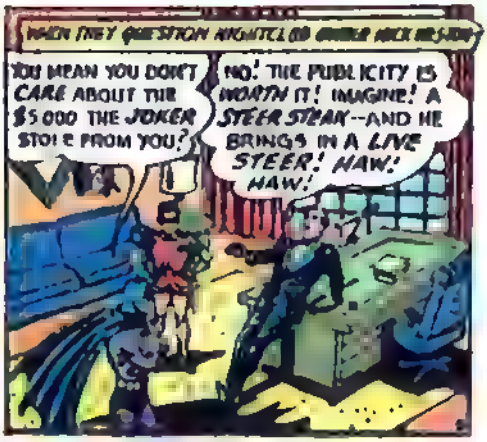

BATMAN
Featuring
THE JOKER'S HAPPY VICTIMS!
STOP, BATMAN AND ROBIN! LET THE JOKER GET AWAY WITH MY MONEY! IT'S FUN TO BE ROBBED BY H-H-HA-HA-HA!

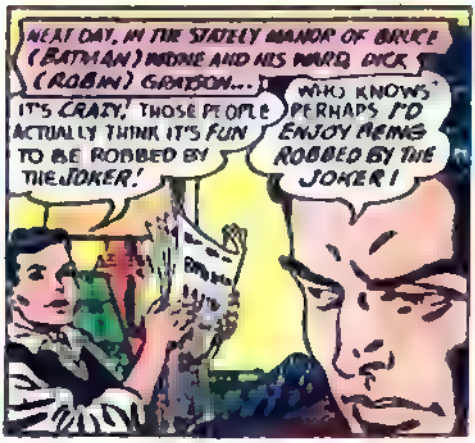
ONE DAY, IN GOTHAM CITY, THE WINDOW OF A STAMP SHOP IS SMASHED!...
HA, HA, HA!
CRASH!
THIS ALBUM HOLDS A STAMP COLLECTION VALUED AT $10,000
THEN THE JOKER MAKES HIS ESCAPE ON THE MOST LUDICROUS OF VEHICLES!...
HOME, JAMES!
YEDDY GOOD, SIR!
WHAT A SIGHT! HAW, HAW!
WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVE...
I WON'T SIGN A COMPLAINT! I GOT A MILLION DOLLARS WORTH OF LAUGHS OUT OF THAT "CHAUFFEUR-DRIVEN" POGO STICK!
WHAAAT?
LATER, IN A NIGHT CLUB CALLED THE DUDE RANCH...
YOU ORDERED STEER STEAK? HERE'S THE STEER, SIR! WHICH CUT OF MEAT DO YOU WANT?
LOOK! HE BROUGHT THE ORDER ON THE HOOF! HA, HA!
SUDDENLY THE WAITER JABS THE STEER WITH A PIN AND THE ANIMAL STAMPEDES!
HA, HA, HA!
EEEEK!
THAT GUY'S NO WAITER! I'LL TAKE HIM TO THE BOSS!

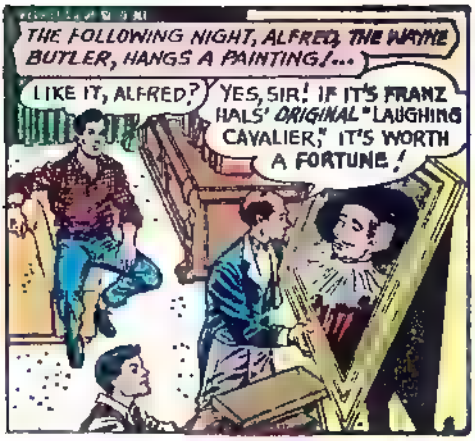
BUT ONCE INSIDE THE CLUB OWNER'S OFFICE, THE FALSE WAITER MANEUVERS!
THANKS FOR BRINGING ME HERE! NOW, OPEN THAT SAFE, MR. WESTON!
THE JOKER!

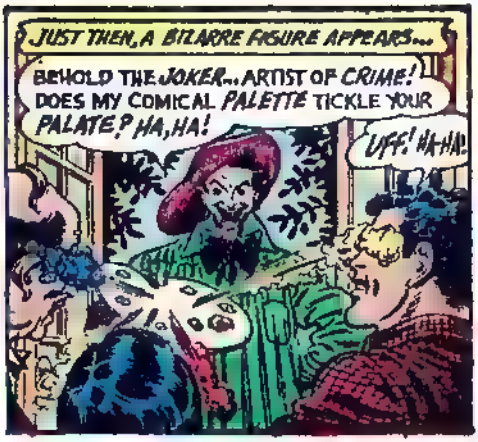

A POLICE CALL BRINGS BATMAN AND ROBIN TO THE SCENE...
MY BATROPE WILL CATCH THE STEER, BUT I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN HOLD HIM!
JUST SLOW HIM UP LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO REACH HIM!

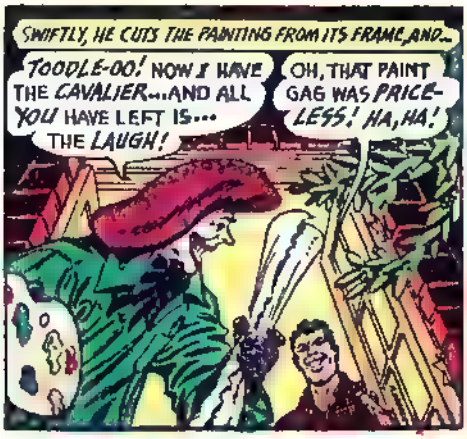

GOT HIM!
GREAT BULLDOGGING, BATMAN!


WHEN THEY QUESTION NIGHTFALL OVER BREAKFAST
YOU MEAN YOU DON'T CARE ABOUT THE $5000 THE JOKER STOLE FROM YOU?
NO! THE PUBLICITY IS WORTH IT! IMAGINE! A STEER STEAK--AND HE BRINGS IN A LIVE STEER! HAW! HAW!

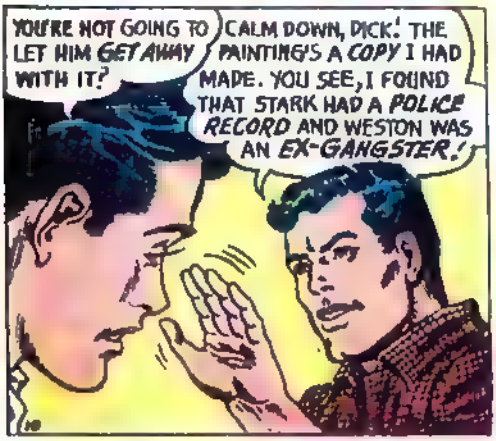

NEXT DAY, IN THE STATELY MANOR OF BRUCE (BATMAN) WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK (ROBIN) GRAYSON...
IT'S CRAZY! THOSE PEOPLE ACTUALLY THINK IT'S FUN TO BE ROBBED BY THE JOKER!
WHO KNOWS? PERHAPS I'D ENJOY BEING ROBBED BY THE JOKER!


THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, ALFRED, THE WAYNE BUTLER, HANGS A PAINTING!...
LIKE IT, ALFRED?
YES, SIR! IF IT'S FRANZ HALS' ORIGINAL "LAUGHING CAVALIER," IT'S WORTH A FORTUNE!


JUST THEN, A BIZARRE FIGURE APPEARS...
BEHOLD THE JOKER... ARTIST OF CRIME! DOES MY COMICAL PALETTE TICKLE YOUR PALATE? HA, HA!
UFF! HA-HA!


SWIFTLY, HE CUTS THE PAINTING FROM ITS FRAME, AND...
TOODLE-OO! NOW I HAVE THE CAVALIER... AND ALL YOU HAVE LEFT IS... THE LAUGH!
OH, THAT PAINT GAG WAS PRICELESS! HA, HA!

QUICKLY, SIR! SNITCH TO BATMAN AND STOP HIM!
HA, HA! LET HIM GO! THAT'S THE FUNNIEST ACT I EVER SAW! THE JOKER CERTAINLY MAKES ROBBERY A PLEASURE!


YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LET HIM GET AWAY WITH IT?
CALM DOWN, DICK! THE PAINTING'S A COPY I HAD MADE. YOU SEE, I FOUND THAT STARK HAD A POLICE RECORD AND WESTON WAS AN EX-GANGSTER!

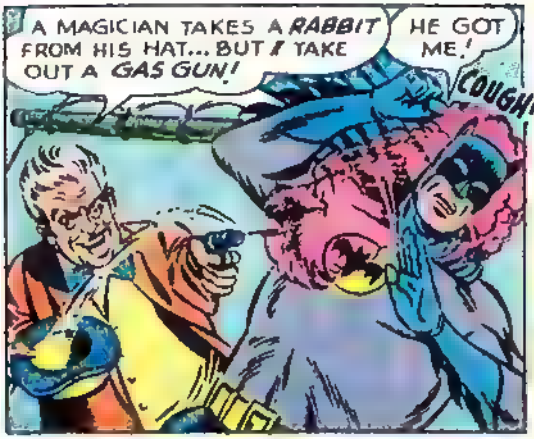
"THAT NIGHT, I DISGUISED MYSELF AS A THUG AND MIXED WITH SOME GABBY HOODS IN A DIVE..."
YEAH... WAYNE PAID $15,000 FOR A PAINTING SOME GUY STOLE FROM A MUSEUM!
GOOD THING FOR WAYNE THE COPS DON'T KNOW!

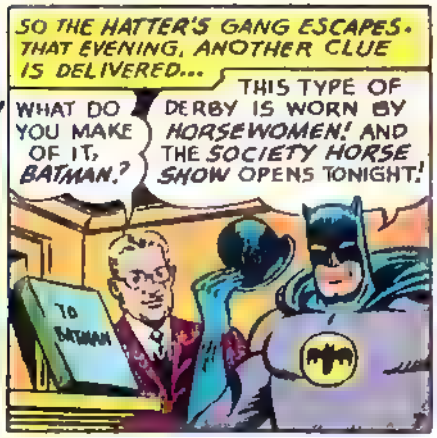
"MY PLAN WORKED! A LITTLE LATER, THE JOKER PHONED ME..."
WAYNE, LET ME STEAL YOUR PAINTING SO I CAN MAKE A SAP OUT OF BATMAN, AND I WON'T TIP THE POLICE ABOUT HOW YOU GOT IT! WHAT'S MORE, I'LL RETURN TWO OILS FOR IT!
SO THAT'S THE JOKER'S ANGLE--BLACK-MAIL AND GREED! I'LL PLAY ALONG TO FIND OUT HIS NEXT MOVE!
IT'S A DEAL!
FINE! HAVE YOUR WARD AND BUTLER AS WITNESSES AND LAUGH AT ME!
THE NEXT DAY, AT STARK'S SHOP...
THE JOKER JUST LEFT! HE RETURNED TWO COLLECTIONS OF STAMPS, AS HE PROMISED--BUT THEY'RE RUBBER STAMPS!
AND IN WESTON'S OFFICE, AT THE DUDE RANCH...
THAT RAT PROMISED TO GIVE ME $40,000 FOR THE $5,000 HE STOLE--BUT HE LEFT STAGE MONEY!
THEW...I'M NEXT!
THE CLOWN OF CRIME IS ALREADY PREPARING TO PAY BACK BRUCE WAYNE...
WAYNE DOUBLE CROSSED ME WITH A FAKE MASTERPIECE! SO I'LL RETURN TWO OILS--TWO DISPLAY TUBES OF OIL PAINT! THE WHEELS OF MY JOKERMOBILE WILL SPLATTER WAYNE MANOR WITH THE STUFF!

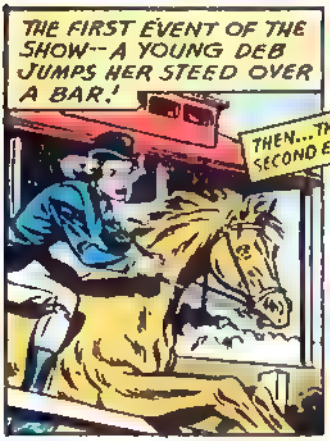
BUT AS THE BIZARRE VEHICLE STARTS, A DARK JUGGERNAUT THUNDERS ONTO THE DRIVE, EXPERTLY INTERCEPTING THE JOKERMOBILE!
Yiiii! THE BATMOBILE!
THE HARLEQUIN OF HATE FLEES, BUT..
I'VE GOT THE TUBES AIMED RIGHT, BATMAN! LET 'ER RIP!
BULL'S-EYE!
!!!
YOU MADE US SEE RED, JOKER... BUT WE MADE YOU SEE RED AND YELLOW!
TWO FOR ONE--THE SAME DEAL YOU GAVE YOUR VICTIMS! HA, HA!
BAH!
IT WAS A PERFECT SET-UP-- GETTING PEOPLE TO HELP ME ROB THEM, WHILE BUILDING MY REPUTATION AS A COMEDIAN!
MAYBE IT ISN'T REALLY FUN TO BE ROBBED BY THE JOKER! BUT IT SURE WAS FUN CATCHING HIM!
HA, HA!
THE END

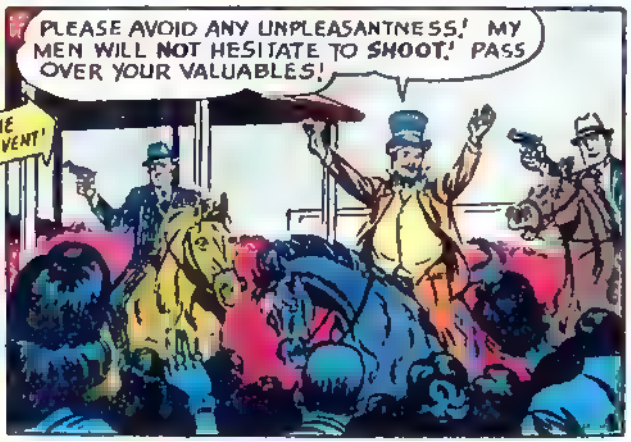
BATMAN
Featuring
"The MAD HATTER'S HAT CRIMES!"
HOLY HAYMAKER! ANOTHER GIMMICK FROM THE MAD HATTER'S LOADED LID!
KLONK!
ONE DAY, AT GOTHAM CITY POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
THAT'S IT, BATMAN! THE MAD HATTER SENT IT THIS MORNING!
A YACHTING CAP! UNDOUBTEDLY A CLUE TO HIS NEXT CRIME!
YES, JERVIS TETCH SEEMS TO BE TIPPING HIS HAND THIS TIME!
YOU MEAN TIPPING HIS HAT, COMMISSIONER GORDON!
HMM...THE YACHTING RACE FOR THE CAPTAIN'S CUP IS BEING HELD TODAY!
SHORTLY, AT THE GOTHAM YACHT CLUB...
GREAT SHOT! HOW MUCH DID YOU SAY THE CUP IS WORTH?
ROUGHLY, $60,000!
SUDDENLY...
THANKS FOR THE INFORMATION! WE'LL KEEP IT IN MIND WHEN WE SELL THE TROPHY!

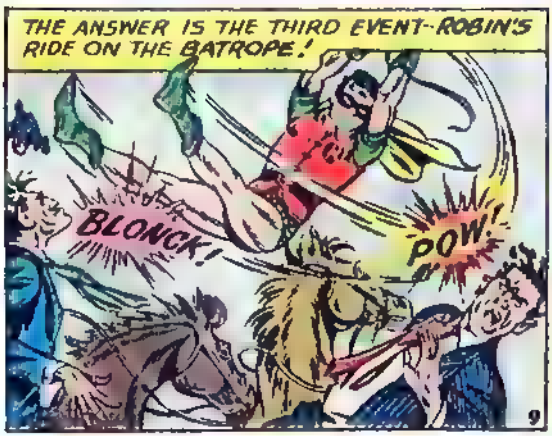
AS THE GANG TRIES A NAUTICAL GETAWAY, THE DYNAMIC DUO TAKES UP THE PURSUIT BY WATER, AND...
BANG!
THUD!
YEEOW!
YEEOH!
NOW I HAVE ONLY THE HATTER TO DEAL WITH!
ZONK!
BANG!
BATMAN DOESN'T KNOW THE TRICK I'M KEEPING UNDER MY HAT!
NOW, HATTER, I'M GOING TO SEND YOU BACK TO YOUR PRIVATE WONDERLAND--- THE ONE WITH STONE WALLS AND BARRED WINDOWS!
DON'T BE TOO SURE!


A MAGICIAN TAKES A RABBIT FROM HIS HAT... BUT I TAKE OUT A GAS GUN!
HE GOT ME!
COUGH!


SO THE HATTER'S GANG ESCAPES. THAT EVENING, ANOTHER CLUE IS DELIVERED...
WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT, BATMAN?
THIS TYPE OF DERBY IS WORN BY HORSEWOMEN! AND THE SOCIETY HORSE SHOW OPENS TONIGHT!
TO BATMAN


THE FIRST EVENT OF THE SHOW--A YOUNG DEB JUMPS HER STEED OVER A BAR!
THEN... THE SECOND EVENT!


PLEASE AVOID ANY UNPLEASANTNESS! MY MEN WILL NOT HESITATE TO SHOOT! PASS OVER YOUR VALUABLES!

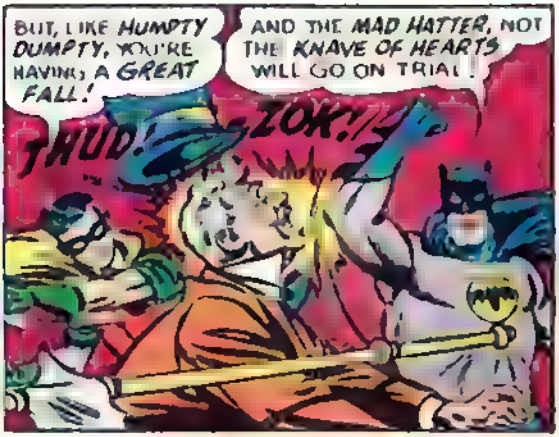

THE ANSWER IS THE THIRD EVENT--ROBIN'S RIDE ON THE BATROPE!
BLONCK!
POW!
9

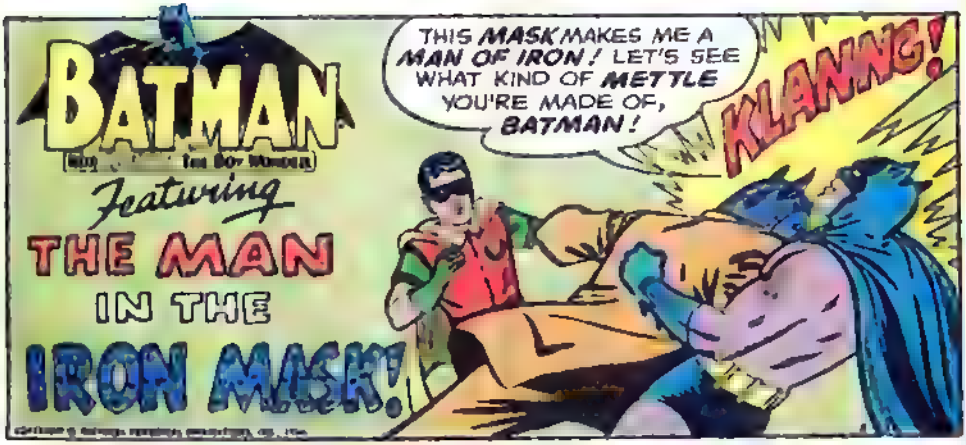
SUDDENLY, DANGER MENACES THE DARING BOY WONDER!
TOO BAD YOU MUST DIE SO YOUNG!

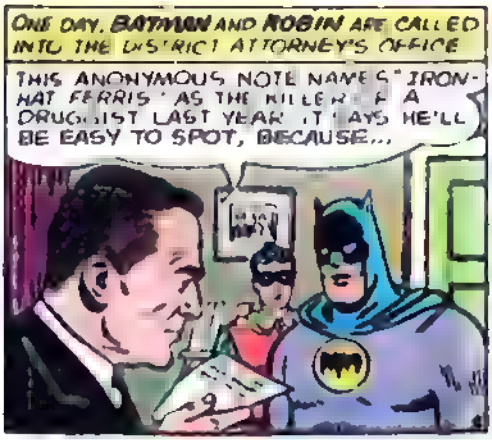
THEN RESCUE COMES RIDING THROUGH A FLAMING HOOP!
A FALLEN JUMP BAR IS SCOOPED UP--AND BECOMES A LANCE!
GET OFF YOUR HIGH HORSE! YOU'RE THE MAD HATTER, NOT THE WHITE KNIGHT!
WHOMP!
BUT THE NIMBLE HATTER FLIPS A MATCH INTO HIS DISLODGED HEADGEAR...
MY HEAD CARRIES SOMETHING BESIDES A HAT--NAMELY, A BRAIN!
INSTANTLY, CLOUDS OF SMOKE ERUPT FROM CHEMICALS SECRETED INSIDE THE TRICK HAT!
COME, MEN! FORGET THE LOOT THIS TIME!
CAN'T SEE...THEY'RE GETTING AWAY!
UNDAUNTED, BATMAN TAKES THE DISCARDED HAT TO THE BATCAVE FOR EXAMINATION!
AH! THE DUST FROM THE HAT SHOWS MICROSCOPIC TRACES OF HAY! NOW I KNOW WHERE TETCH IS!

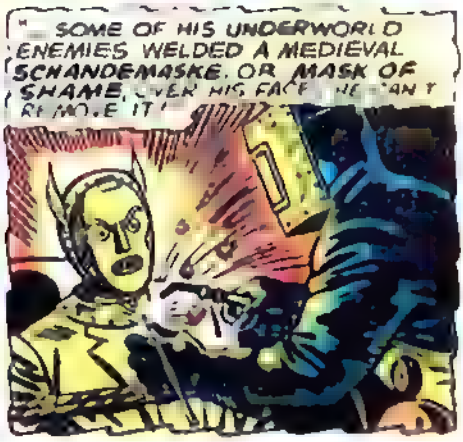
THE HATTER HAS FLED TO HIS HIDEOUT--A DISUSED SUMMER BARN THEATER WITH AN ALICE IN WONDERLAND SET!
AFTER OUTWITTING BATMAN TWICE, I FEEL LIKE RECITING, AS THE ORIGINAL MAD HATTER D,D..."TWINKLE, TWINKLE, LITTLE BAT! HOW I WONDER WHAT YOU'RE AT!"
"UP ABOVE THE..." ?ULP!? BATMAN!
HAY MEANT A BARN— AND WHAT MORE APPROPRIATE PLACE THAN THIS FOR THE MAD HATTER'S HIDEOUT? MIND IF WE JOIN THE TEA PARTY?
ALICE WENT "THROUGH THE LOOKING-GLASS", TOO!
CRASH!
SOK!
THE DORMOUSE WAS STUFFED INTO THE TEAPOT, MOUSEY! LET'S TRY THIS ONE ON YOU FOR SIZE!
WHONK!

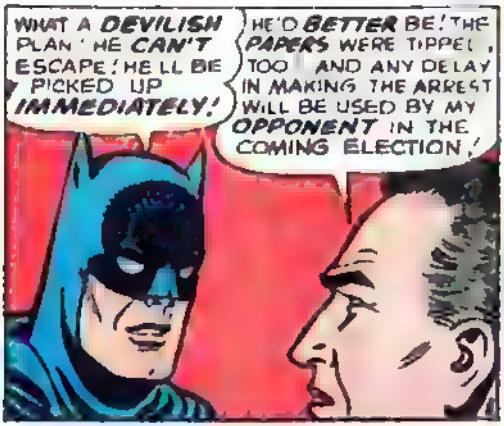
AS THE QUEEN OF HEARTS SAID, "OFF WITH


BUT, LIKE HUMPTY DUMPTY, YOU'RE HAVING A GREAT FALL!
AND THE MAD HATTER, NOT THE KNAVE OF HEARTS WILL GO ON TRIAL!
THUD!
ZOK!!

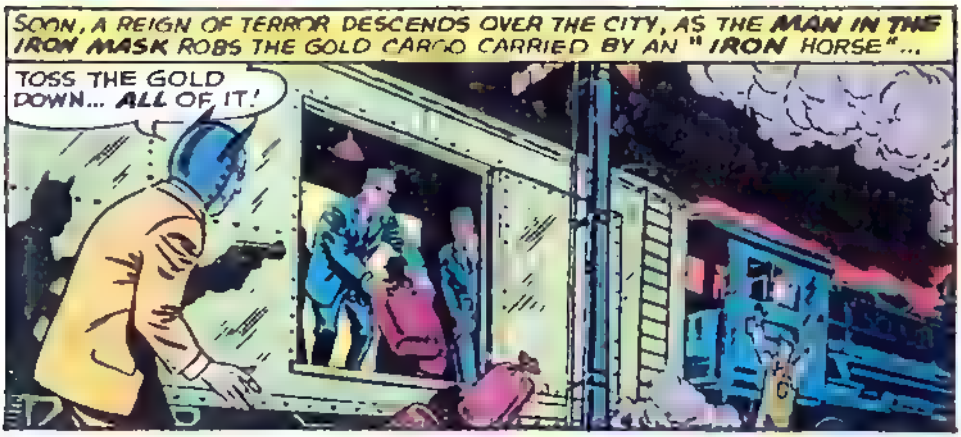

BATMAN
THE BOY WONDER
Featuring
THE MAN IN THE IRON MASK!
THIS MASK MAKES ME A MAN OF IRON! LET'S SEE WHAT KIND OF METTLE YOU'RE MADE OF, BATMAN!
KLANNG!

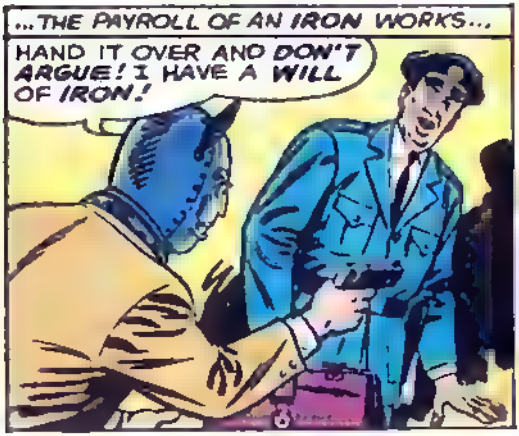

ONE DAY, BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE CALLED INTO THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE
THIS ANONYMOUS NOTE NAMES "IRON-HAT FERRIS" AS THE KILLER OF A DRUGGIST LAST YEAR. IT SAYS HE'LL BE EASY TO SPOT, BECAUSE...

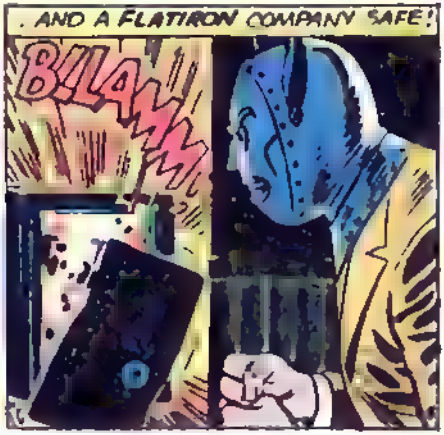

SOME OF HIS UNDERWORLD ENEMIES WELDED A MEDIEVAL SCHANDEMASKE, OR MASK OF SHAME, OVER HIS FACE. HE CAN'T REMOVE IT!


WHAT A DEVILISH PLAN! HE CAN'T ESCAPE! HE'LL BE PICKED UP IMMEDIATELY!
HE'D BETTER BE! THE PAPERS WERE TIPPED, TOO! AND ANY DELAY IN MAKING THE ARREST WILL BE USED BY MY OPPONENT IN THE COMING ELECTION!

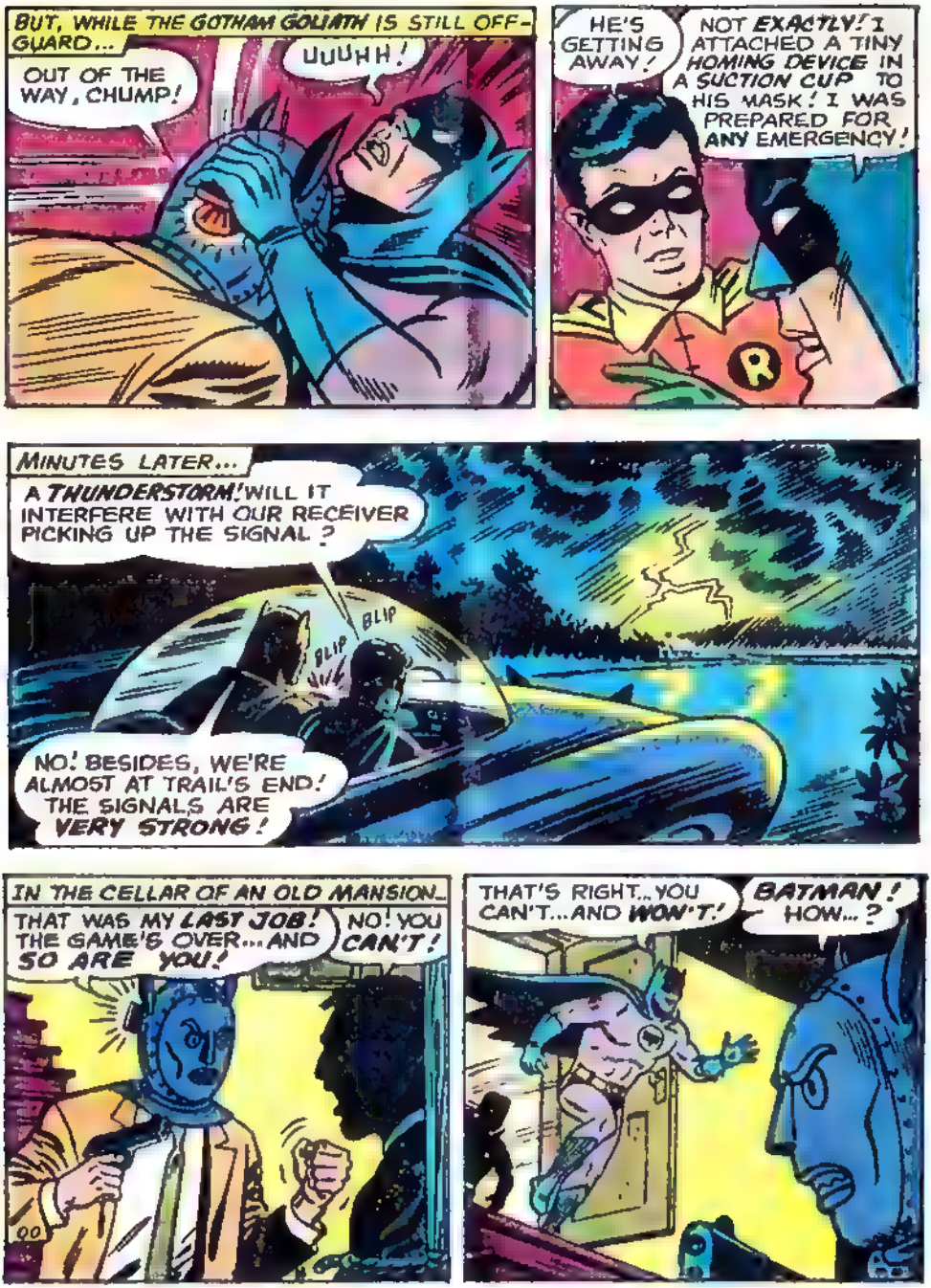
DAYS PASS, AND THE OPPONENT, HENRY KENDALL, CALLS A PRESS CONFERENCE.
WHY HASN'T FERRIS BEEN ARRESTED? THE VOTERS OF GOTHAM CITY DESERVE AN ANSWER!

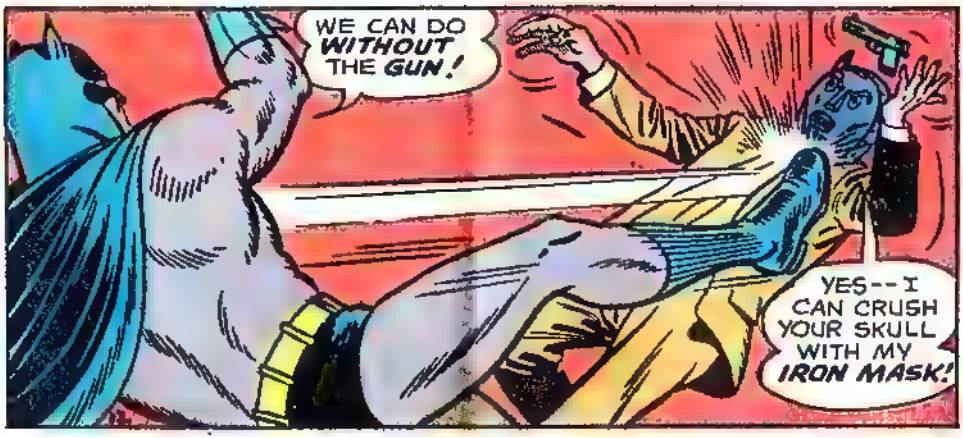

SOON, A REIGN OF TERROR DESCENDS OVER THE CITY, AS THE MAN IN THE IRON MASK ROBS THE GOLD CARGO CARRIED BY AN "IRON HORSE"...
TOSS THE GOLD DOWN... ALL OF IT!

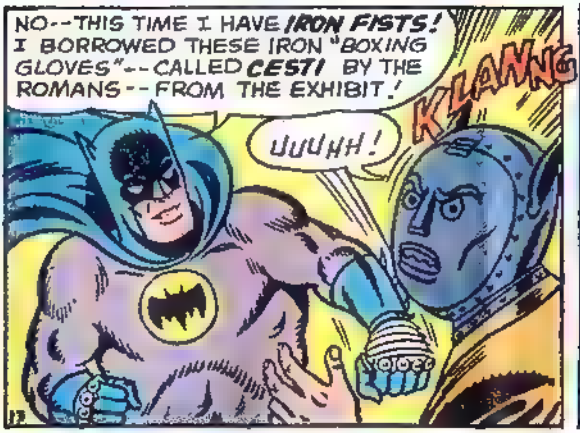

...THE PAYROLL OF AN IRON WORKS...
HAND IT OVER AND DON'T ARGUE! I HAVE A WILL OF IRON!


...AND A FLATIRON COMPANY SAFE!
BLAM

AT THE HOME OF BRUCE (BATMAN) WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK (ROBIN) GRAYSON ...
I DON'T GET IT! WHY THE "IRON" JOBS?
HE PROBABLY FIGURES THEY'RE NATURAL FOR A MAN IN AN IRON MASK! AND I THINK I KNOW WHERE HE'LL STRIKE NEXT! LOOK!
CITY ORDIN
RARE EXHIBIT OF IRON OBJECTS
HOBBYIST ALLOWS PUBLIC TO VIEW HIS COLLECTION OF UNIQUE IRON ITEMS, INCLUDING RARE COLT "SHOOTIN' IRONS" USED BY WESTERN LAWMEN AND BANDITS.
THAT NIGHT, AS THE MAN IN THE IRON MASK STEALS INTO THE EXHIBIT ROOM.
HI! HOW'S THE SCRAP IRON BUSINESS?
BATMAN AND ROBIN!
HA, HA! INTO THE ARMS OF THE IRON MAIDEN!
AS THE MASKED CROOK TRIES TO CLOSE THE SPIKED DOOR, BATMAN SNATCHES A SPEAR, AND
MADE IT: THAT JAMS THE DOOR!


BUT, WHILE THE GOTHAM GOLIATH IS STILL OFF-GUARD...
OUT OF THE WAY, CHUMP!
UUUHH!
HE'S GETTING AWAY!
NOT EXACTLY! I ATTACHED A TINY HOMING DEVICE IN A SUCTION CUP TO HIS MASK! I WAS PREPARED FOR ANY EMERGENCY!
R
MINUTES LATER...
A THUNDERSTORM! WILL IT INTERFERE WITH OUR RECEIVER PICKING UP THE SIGNAL?
BLIP
BLIP
NO! BESIDES, WE'RE ALMOST AT TRAIL'S END! THE SIGNALS ARE VERY STRONG!
IN THE CELLAR OF AN OLD MANSION...
THAT WAS MY LAST JOB! THE GAME'S OVER... AND SO ARE YOU!
NO! YOU CAN'T!
THAT'S RIGHT... YOU CAN'T... AND WON'T!
BATMAN! HOW...?


WE CAN DO WITHOUT THE GUN!
YES--I CAN CRUSH YOUR SKULL WITH MY IRON MASK!

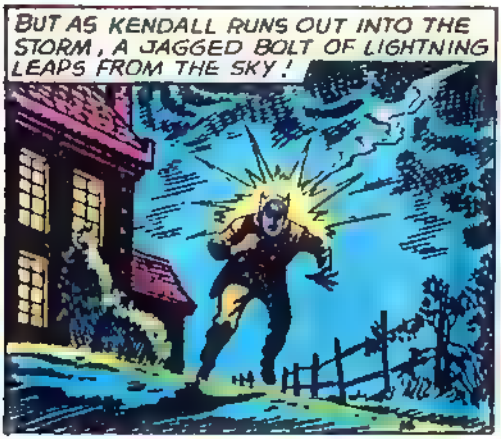

NO--THIS TIME I HAVE IRON FISTS! I BORROWED THESE IRON "BOXING GLOVES"--CALLED CESTI BY THE ROMANS--FROM THE EXHIBIT!
KLANNG
UUUHH!

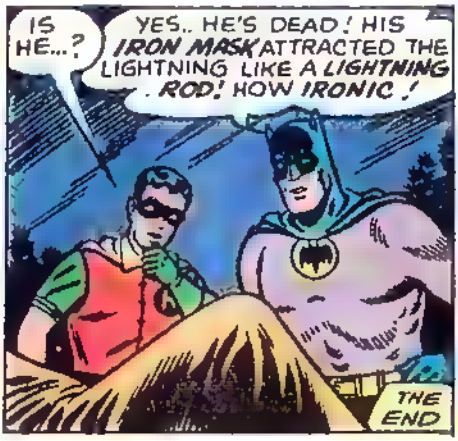
HE WAS GONNA KILL ME!
"IRON-HAT" FERRIS! THEN WHO'S THE MAN IN THE IRON MASK?

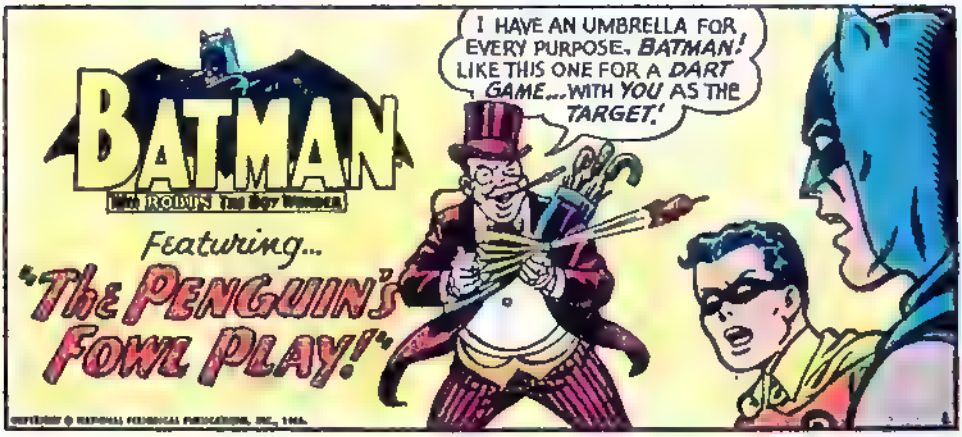
THE IRON BANDS WERE SAWED APART, THEN LIGHTLY CEMENTED TOGETHER! IT'S KENDALL--THE D.A.'S OPPONENT!

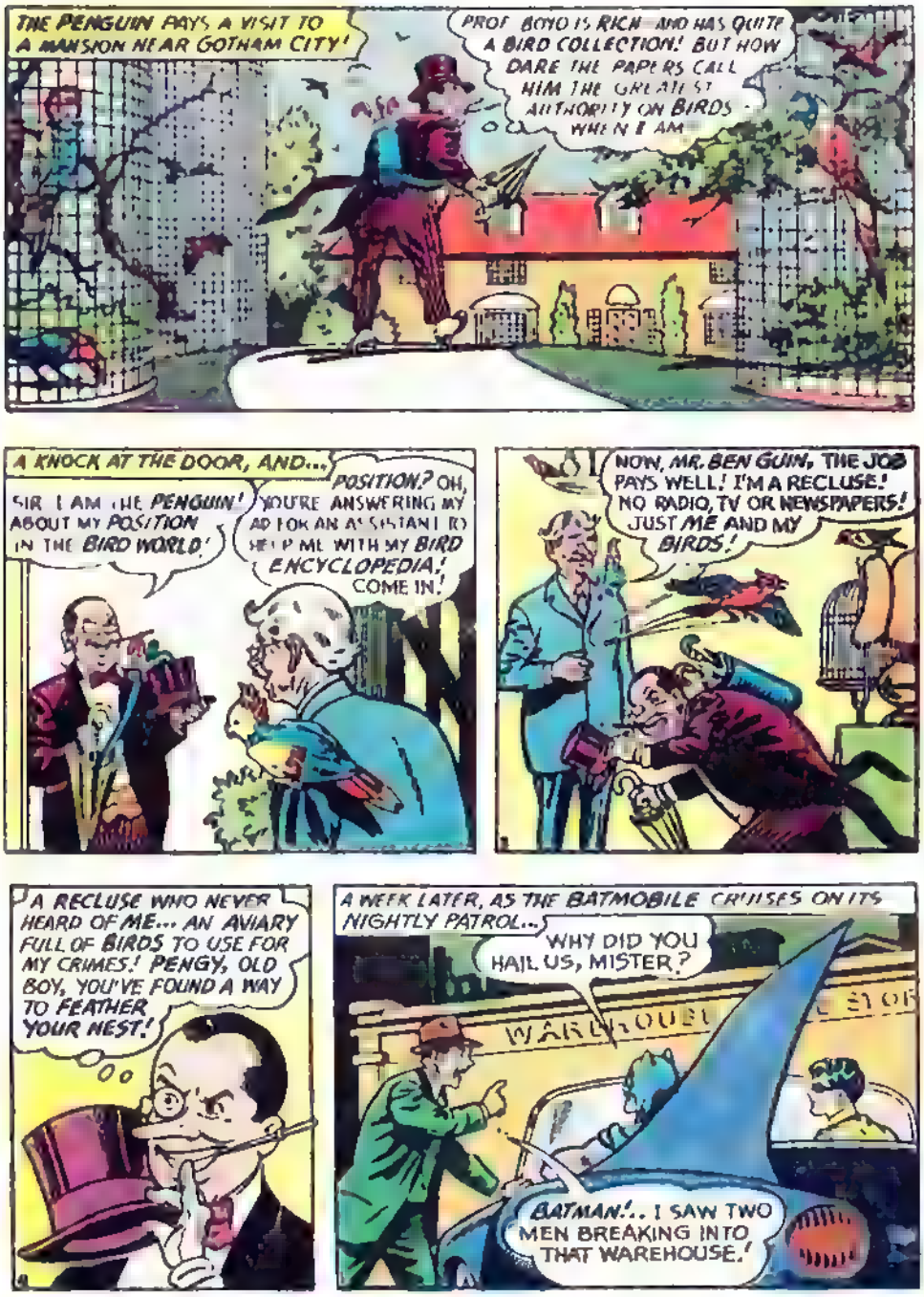
HE PICKED ME UP THAT FIRST DAY, REMOVED THE MASK, AND KEPT ME PRISONER WHILE HE COMMITTED CRIMES TO DISCREDIT THE D.A.!

SUDDENLY, THE HELMETED CRIMINAL COMES TO, AND...
THUNK
OUT OF MY WAY! YOU'LL NEVER SEND ME TO JAIL!

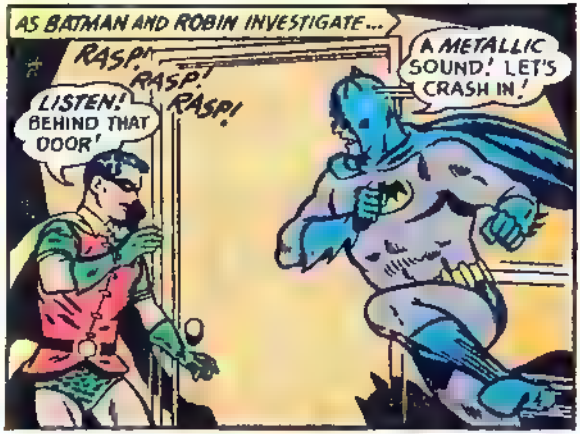

BUT AS KENDALL RUNS OUT INTO THE STORM, A JAGGED BOLT OF LIGHTNING LEAPS FROM THE SKY!

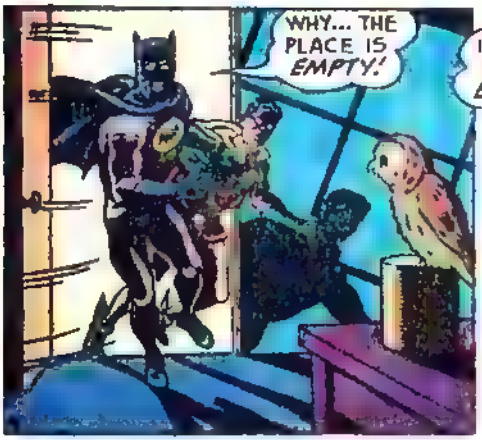

IS HE...?
YES.. HE'S DEAD! HIS IRON MASK ATTRACTED THE LIGHTNING LIKE A LIGHTNING ROD! HOW IRONIC!
THE END

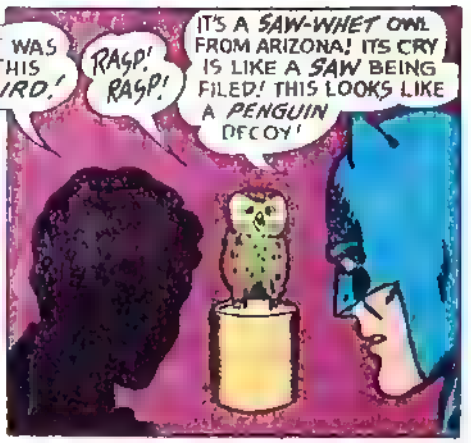

BATMAN
AND ROBIN THE BOY WONDER
Featuring...
"THE PENGUIN'S FOWL PLAY!"
I HAVE AN UMBRELLA FOR EVERY PURPOSE, BATMAN! LIKE THIS ONE FOR A DART GAME...WITH YOU AS THE TARGET!

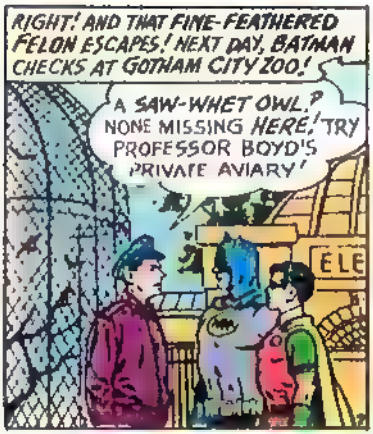

THE PENGUIN PAYS A VISIT TO A MANSION NEAR GOTHAM CITY!
PROF BOYD IS RICH AND HAS QUITE A BIRD COLLECTION! BUT HOW DARE THE PAPERS CALL HIM THE GREATEST AUTHORITY ON BIRDS WHEN I AM
A KNOCK AT THE DOOR, AND...
SIR I AM THE PENGUIN! ABOUT MY POSITION IN THE BIRD WORLD!
POSITION? OH, YOU'RE ANSWERING MY AD FOR AN ASSISTANT TO HELP ME WITH MY BIRD ENCYCLOPEDIA! COME IN!
NOW, MR. BEN GUIN, THE JOB PAYS WELL! I'M A RECLUSE! NO RADIO, TV OR NEWSPAPERS! JUST ME AND MY BIRDS!
A RECLUSE WHO NEVER HEARD OF ME... AN AVIARY FULL OF BIRDS TO USE FOR MY CRIMES! PENGY, OLD BOY, YOU'VE FOUND A WAY TO FEATHER YOUR NEST!
A WEEK LATER, AS THE BATMOBILE CRUISES ON ITS NIGHTLY PATROL...
WHY DID YOU HAIL US, MISTER?
WAREHOUSE
BATMAN!.. I SAW TWO MEN BREAKING INTO THAT WAREHOUSE!

INSIDE THE WAREHOUSE...
QUIETLY, AXEL... QUIETLY!
I'M TRYIN', BUT DIS AIN'T NO TOOT PICK!

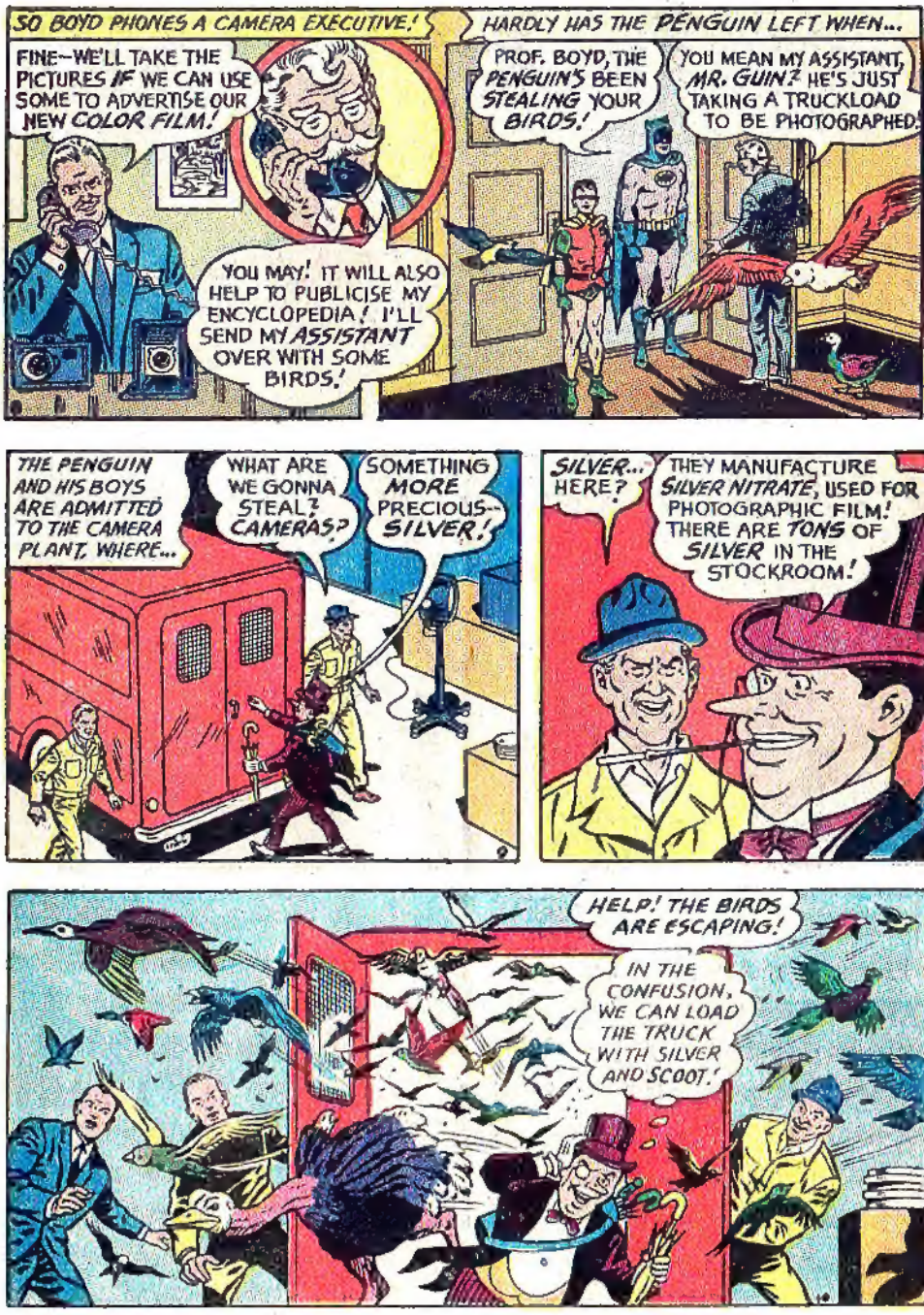

AS BATMAN AND ROBIN INVESTIGATE...
RASP! RASP! RASP!
LISTEN! BEHIND THAT DOOR!
A METALLIC SOUND! LET'S CRASH IN!

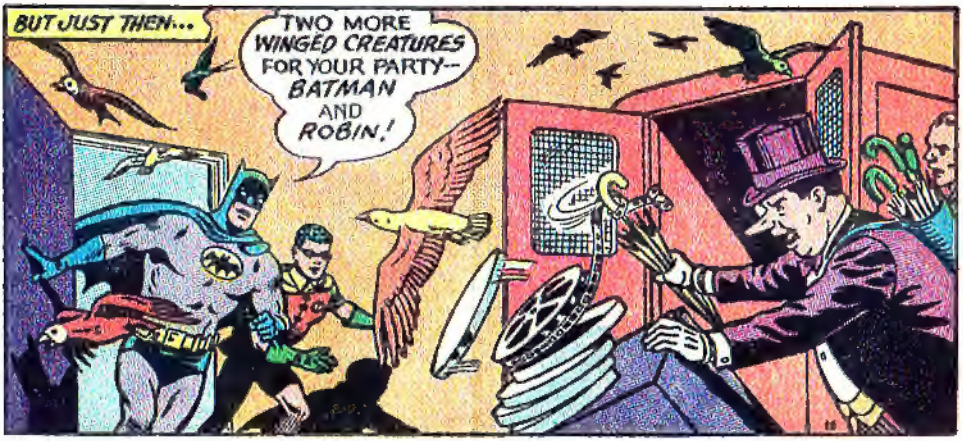

WHY... THE PLACE IS EMPTY!

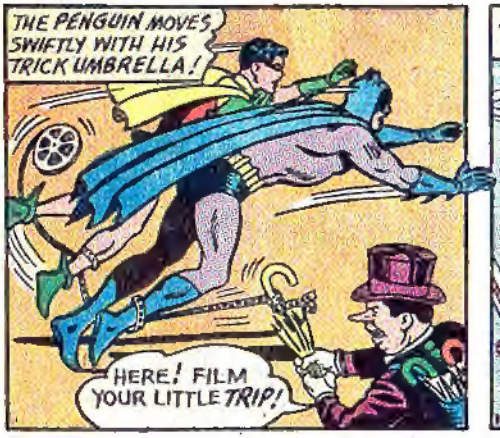

IT WAS THIS BIRD!
RASP! RASP!
IT'S A SAW-WHET OWL FROM ARIZONA! ITS CRY IS LIKE A SAW BEING FILED! THIS LOOKS LIKE A PENGUIN DECOY!

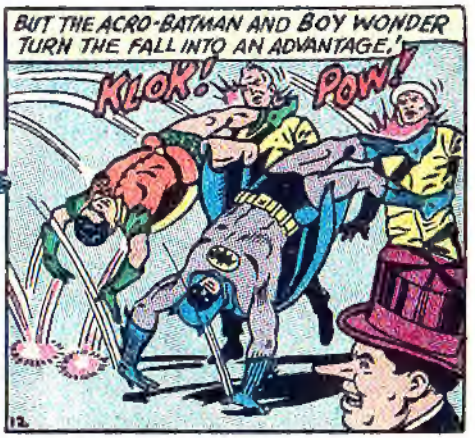

RIGHT! AND THAT FINE-FEATHERED FELON ESCAPES! NEXT DAY, BATMAN CHECKS AT GOTHAM CITY ZOO!
A SAW-WHET OWL? NONE MISSING HERE! TRY PROFESSOR BOYD'S PRIVATE AVIARY!

MEANWHILE, AT THE PROFESSOR'S HOME...
WE SHOULD HAVE COLOR PICTURES OF YOUR BIRDS TAKEN FOR THE ENCYCLOPEDIA.
SPLENDID IDEA!

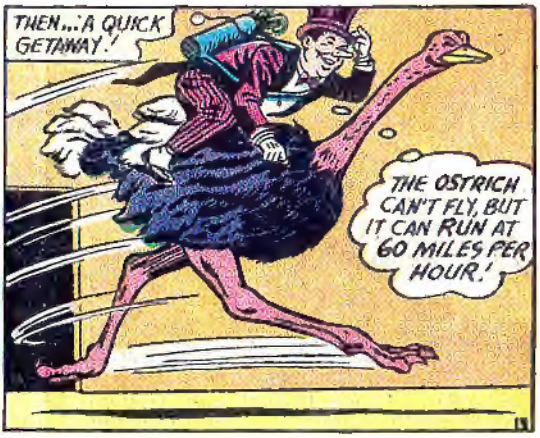

SO BOYD PHONES A CAMERA EXECUTIVE!
FINE--WE'LL TAKE THE PICTURES IF WE CAN USE SOME TO ADVERTISE OUR NEW COLOR FILM!
YOU MAY! IT WILL ALSO HELP TO PUBLICISE MY ENCYCLOPEDIA! I'LL SEND MY ASSISTANT OVER WITH SOME BIRDS!
HARDLY HAS THE PENGUIN LEFT WHEN...
PROF. BOYD, THE PENGUIN'S BEEN STEALING YOUR BIRDS!
YOU MEAN MY ASSISTANT, MR. GUIN? HE'S JUST TAKING A TRUCKLOAD TO BE PHOTOGRAPHED!
THE PENGUIN AND HIS BOYS ARE ADMITTED TO THE CAMERA PLANT, WHERE...
WHAT ARE WE GONNA STEAL? CAMERAS?
SOMETHING MORE PRECIOUS-- SILVER!
SILVER... HERE?
THEY MANUFACTURE SILVER NITRATE, USED FOR PHOTOGRAPHIC FILM! THERE ARE TONS OF SILVER IN THE STOCKROOM!
HELP! THE BIRDS ARE ESCAPING!
IN THE CONFUSION, WE CAN LOAD THE TRUCK WITH SILVER AND SCOOT!

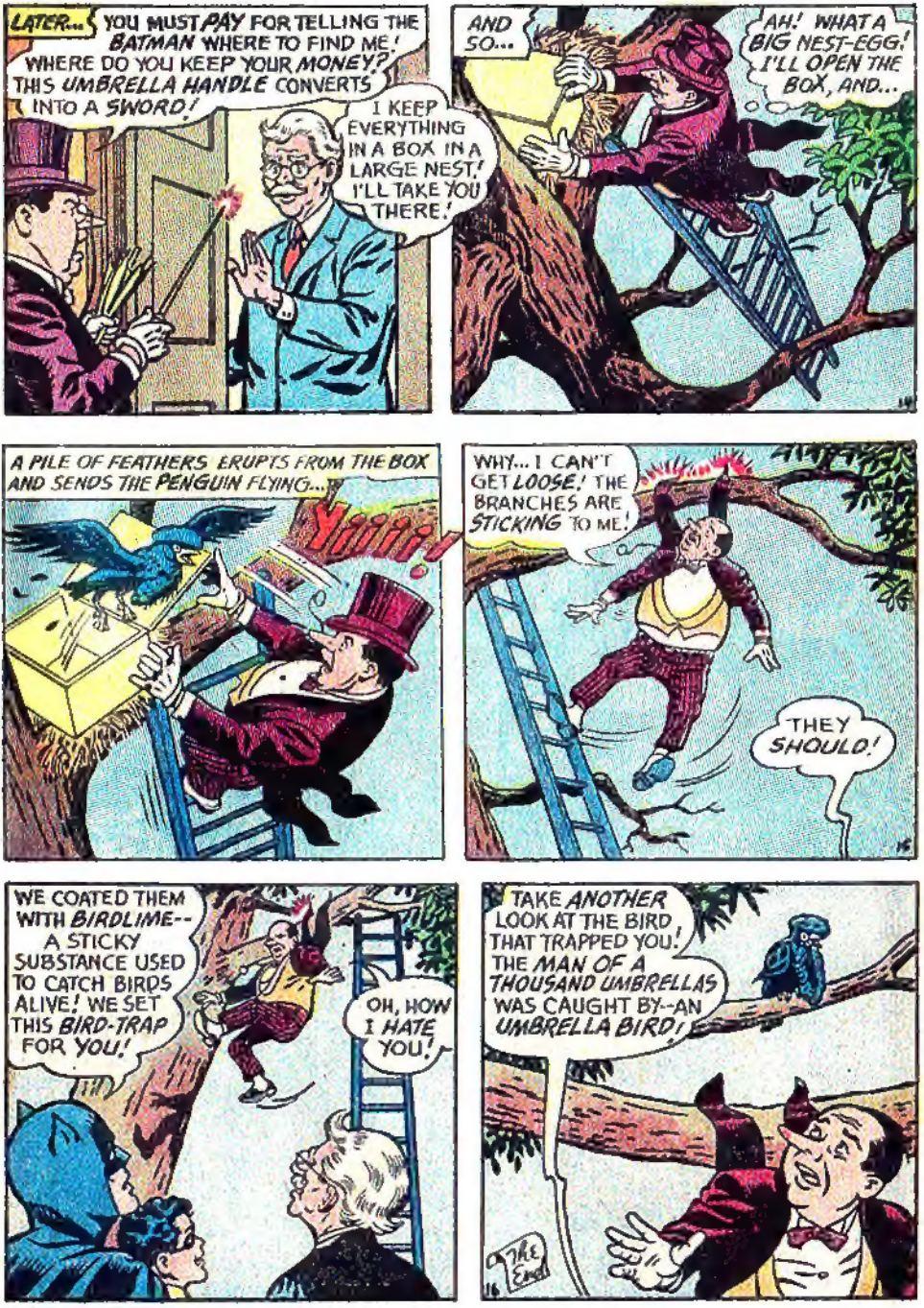

BUT JUST THEN...
TWO MORE WINGED CREATURES FOR YOUR PARTY-- BATMAN AND ROBIN!


THE PENGUIN MOVES SWIFTLY WITH HIS TRICK UMBRELLA!
HERE! FILM YOUR LITTLE TRIP!


BUT THE ACRO-BATMAN AND BOY WONDER TURN THE FALL INTO AN ADVANTAGE!
KLOK!
POW!
12

AS THE CAPED CRUSADER PURSUES HIS AVIAN ADVERSARY...
FINE FEATHERS MAKE FINE BIRDS--BUT THEY ALSO MAKE FINE DARTS!


THEN...A QUICK GETAWAY!
THE OSTRICH CAN'T FLY, BUT IT CAN RUN AT 60 MILES PER HOUR!
13


LATER...
YOU MUST PAY FOR TELLING THE BATMAN WHERE TO FIND ME! WHERE DO YOU KEEP YOUR MONEY? THIS UMBRELLA HANDLE CONVERTS INTO A SWORD!
I KEEP EVERYTHING IN A BOX IN A LARGE NEST! I'LL TAKE YOU THERE!
AND SO...
AH! WHAT A BIG NEST-EGG! I'LL OPEN THE BOX, AND...
A PILE OF FEATHERS ERUPTS FROM THE BOX AND SENDS THE PENGUIN FLYING...
Yiiii!
WHY... I CAN'T GET LOOSE! THE BRANCHES ARE STICKING TO ME!
THEY SHOULD!
WE COATED THEM WITH BIRDLIME-- A STICKY SUBSTANCE USED TO CATCH BIRDS ALIVE! WE SET THIS BIRD-TRAP FOR YOU!
OH, HOW I HATE YOU!
TAKE ANOTHER LOOK AT THE BIRD THAT TRAPPED YOU! THE MAN OF A THOUSAND UMBRELLAS WAS CAUGHT BY--AN UMBRELLA BIRD!
THE END

GOOD HUMOR
pop-tarts